

FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

[The Editor would be glad to receive articles of from 3,000 to 6,000 words, or serial papers of greater length, for publication on the first page of the National Tribune. The subjects submitted should be of interest to the general public, and should be treated with special regard to historical accuracy of statement. Articles on the behavior of some particular regiment or brigade on some field, or on some distinguished soldier, in some campaign in which it took a prominent part, in some siege where it acted decisively or constructively, or in some instance of prison life, the march or the camp, personal adventures, all such are solicited. Shorter papers, of from 500 to 1,000 words, and of the same character, are also desired for Fighting Them Over. All articles will receive consideration, and if suitable will have insertion. Stamps should be enclosed if it is desired that the manuscript be returned if unavailable.]

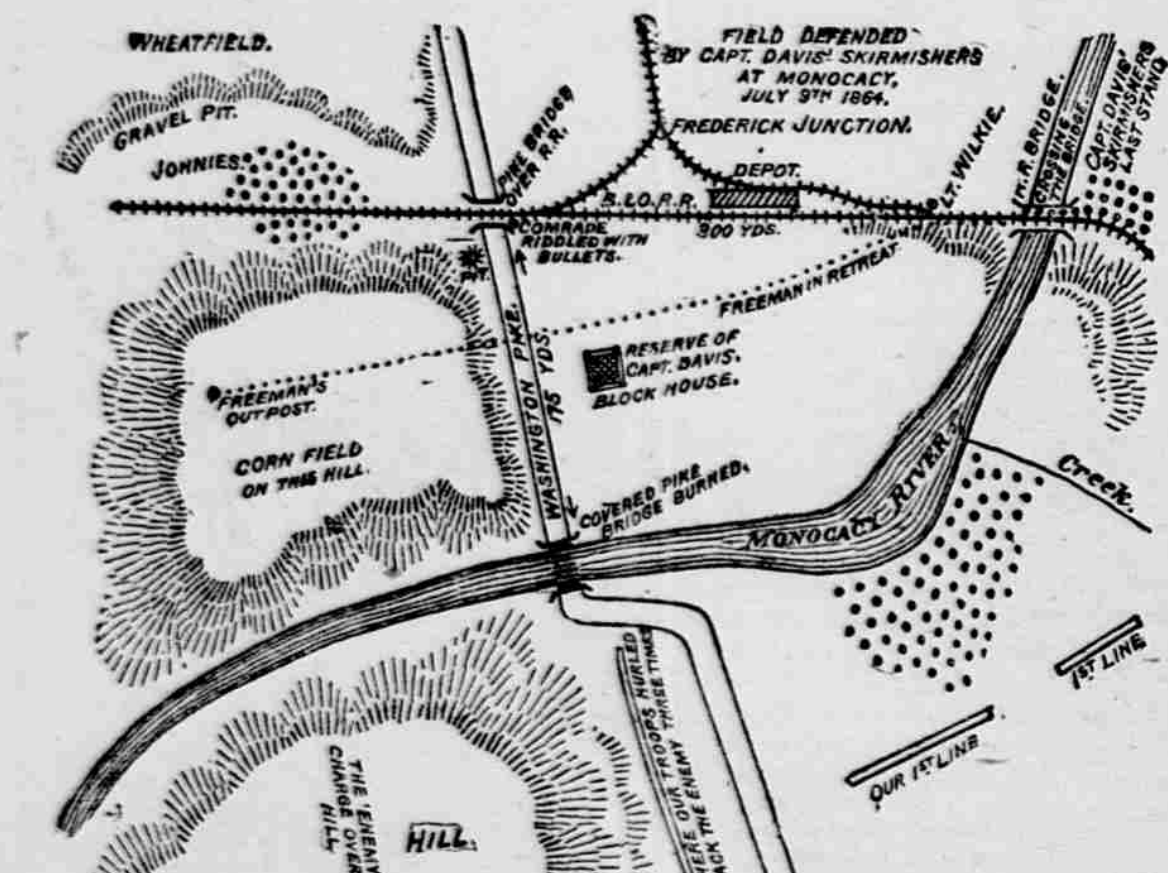
A DAY'S SKIRMISH.

Vermonters Recall the Fierce Fighting at Monocacy, and Says It Saved Washington.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: On the morning of July 9, 1861, when a part of the Third Division, Sixth Corps, stood in front of Gen. Jubal Early's much superior force in numbers on the battlefield of Monocacy, Md., the writer, with upwards of 75 others, was detailed early in the morning for the skirmish-line, under command of Capt. Geo. E. Davis, my regiment—the 10th Vt.

"We went across the river, and deployed in circular form, extending from the Washington Pike Bridge along the pike around towards the river some distance above the railroad bridge.

I was posted on the Pike Bridge over the



railroad with Geo. Douse in the ditch, at my left, only a few feet away.

I lay alongside and behind one of the stumps, top of the plank which was a large square stick of timber—firing over it, then lying low to reload, until after while the heat became so intensely hot I moved into the ditch with Douse, and we dug a pit, throwing the dirt in front of us with our rifles, against some rails that crossed the end of it, and soon had a hole in the sand so we could sit and partly stand, and at the same time be protected from bullets.

About 8 o'clock a dash was made by the enemy, under cover of artillery fire, to drive us from our position, hoping to gain the pike, and proceed on their way to Washington. This, at the time, was miserably depicted. Early hoped by a forced march to capture it before reinforcements could be thrown in to protect it.

Here we saw a ruse of the enemy—their skirmishers, dressed out in uniform, driving before them some pickets of 100-day men, who went to our rear; but we could not long be deceived by their dress. We opened fire, and made them seek hiding-places for protection, but they did not withdraw entirely.

Towards 11 o'clock another effort was made to dislodge us, and Gen. Lee Wallace, in command, ordered the Pike Bridge, over the river, burned, which left the skirmishers under Capt. Davis cut off from the rest of our troops, with no way of retreat except to swim the river or cross the railroad bridge, 40 feet in the air, stepping from tie to tie.

The enemy shortly moved a large part off by the Buckeystown road, a mile east of us, to a ford below, crossed, formed line-of-battle, and charged our men on the other side of the river.

Again and again, with two and three lines-of-battle did they charge, to be each time hurled back defeated.

Now the skirmishers were busy, for they were being pressed by the enemy's sharpshooters, firing from concealment in trees and grainfields, where we could not locate them.

I was now left alone, my comrade having been carried off, wounded, and every time I raised my head above a certain rail a bullet would hit the rail, embankment of dirt, or go whistling past.

I was called in to the reserve, and Corp'l Wright sent to post man a wide outpost, and relieve the comrade on duty there some 200 yards to our left, in the cornfield.

As we came to this comrade, Wright stretched up to take observations, and was shot through the head. We carried him back to the reserve, and I returned to the outpost alone just in time to see in the distance across the river the enemy on their fourth charge, with many lines-of-battle.

On and on I saw them come, and our troops were being withdrawn. I heard Lieut. Wikie call to me to come in quickly. As I crossed the pike I saw our reserve on the railroad bridge, and a little in the rear was Lieut. Wikie urging me.

As I neared the depot and looked back along the railroad I saw one of my comrades under the Pike Bridge fighting a dozen Johnnies charging down the railroad toward him. He was ridden with lead.

I sped on, paying no heed to the orders to lie. I reached the bridge, stepping from tie to tie, crossed over in safety under a crossfire from others of the enemy at the bend in the river a few rods below.

Capt. Davis ordered us to fall in behind the railroad, after getting across, and I fired one or two shots more, and heard the order: "Every man for himself!" I arrived at the Kelly House the next evening.

As I look back to that day, I can but think my escape a miracle; and of the heroic comrade covering my retreat, who, riddled with lead, sacrificed his life there under the Pike Bridge that I and others might be spared.

The veterans of the Third Division, Sixth Corps, believed them—and they believe it to-day—that Washington was saved from capture by the heroic struggle and defeat at Monocacy; for, let it be remembered, Early's entire army was arrested, bruised, and detained for 36 hours, at an awful sacrifice of life to both sides, allowing barely time for the First and Second Divisions of our Sixth Corps to be thrown into Washington in front of Petersburg in the nick of time.

Who can say what the damage to the Union cause might not have been had the battle of Monocacy not been fought? DANIEL B. FREEMAN, Co. G, 10th Vt., 4000 Drexel Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

BREAKING THEM IN.

The 47th Ill. Went to War Amid Varying Emotions and Circumstances.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: About the middle of August, 1861, John Bryner, of Peoria, Ill., assisted by D. B. Miles and others, began to recruit a regiment under the call for 300,000 men for three years, or during the war. They soon succeeded in getting the requisite number, and the following companies were soon under discipline in camp of instruction, Camp Lyon, Peoria: Co. A, Capt. Cromwell; Co. B, Capt. Joseph B. Miles; Co. C, Capt. Thrush; Co. D, Capt. Townsend; Co. E, Capt. S. R. Baker; Co. F, Capt. J. Co. G, Capt. Harman Andrews; Co. H, Capt. Gordon; Co. I, Capt. Jackson; Co. K, Capt. DeFord.

The regiment was known as the 47th Ill. The field and staff officers were Col. John Bryner, Lieut.-Col. D. B. Miles, Maj. Thrush, Surg. G. L. Lucas, Adj't Chester Andrews, Quartermaster Wm. Stewart.

There were a few three-months men in the regiment, principally non-commissioned officers, as they were supposed to be posted as to all the rudiments of war, and were looked up to by the rest of us as oracles as regarded military matters. They were not slow in impressing upon our minds the fact that they "knew it all."

The only arms in camp, except the officers' side-arms, were two old, rusty flintlocks used by the sentries at the gate, who aimed to impress visitors with their dignity and soldierly bearing.

The camp guards were armed with formidable clubs, and it appeared to be the main object of these not on duty to slip by these queer-looking sentinels and their "deadly" weapons of offense and defense.

I call to mind a young boy not yet out of his teens, who thought that to let anyone escape would result in court-martial and instant death. He was on guard at one time,

and agony which we endured that day. Our shoulders were terribly galled, but we had our arms.

It was well for us that we did not know at the time that they were more destructive at the breech than at the muzzle. They were an arm of the old Belgian style, and, instead of using the ordinary percussion cap, were provided with a fuse and arrangement similar to the old flintlock of Revolutionary times.

It would be well to say here that before we were brought into an engagement we received Enfield rifled muskets.—SAMUEL KLEFFMAN, Co. G, 47th Ill.

THAT HISTORIC TREE.

A Comrade Who Thinks It Was Made Into Furniture.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: As doubt several times has been cast upon the Appomattox apple tree, it is time someone who is able to trace the existence of that same tree gave some reasonable evidence as would satisfy all that it had a real (and still has) existence.

I believe the tree was made into furniture, which is now in Philadelphia. In answer to Comrade Kitchin's query as to what became of the tree between the time it was cut and the time it was made into furniture, I believe the tree was made into furniture, which is now in Philadelphia. In answer to Comrade Kitchin's query as to what became of the tree between the time it was cut and the time it was made into furniture, I believe the tree was made into furniture, which is now in Philadelphia.

While it was awaiting shipment, the body and large limbs—about an eighth of a cord cut out four feet long—was left in my charge for nearly six hours at the said General's Headquarters. While thus in my charge, I took my knife, and from a small piece which was split off while taking the large sticks from the wagon to the tent where it was placed, I made a small model of a book, and about 4000 copies were made on the side and Lee on the other. I now have this model attached to my watch chain.

I believe the tree was a crab-apple, or something of that kind, growing wild. It was about 10 inches in diameter. As to there being a tree under which Gen. Lee was resting when Gen. Grant met him, and the fact that I am quite satisfied as to the fact. Perhaps the owner of the furniture will now speak.—J. H. WEATHERS, 6th Wis., 21 Langley Ave., Toronto, Canada.

A Band of Good Fighters.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: It is a little strange that those who were once members of the 11th Mo. Cav. keep so quiet. Certainly they are not all dead. Scarcely a number of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE but what mention is made of some Missouri regiment. This regiment was made up of good material, and a very hard night he had in mind. Thinking the whole regiment were intent on desertion, the least noise or unusual movement almost unnerved him.

We finally embarked for the Sunny South, but we did not pull out of the depot until almost night. The next morning we pulled into Alton, Ill.

Co. G was first organized in Marshall County, Ill., by Capt. Harman Andrews, and moved to Camp Lyon, Peoria, in August, where it was recruited to its full quota. Officers were elected, and it was admitted to the regimental organization.

The first company was organized by Capt. H. Andrews, First Lieut., W. H. Armstrong; Second Lieut., Abel Bradley; First Serg't, C. J. Carson; First Lieut. Serg't, Walter Scott; Second Lieut. Serg't, H. R. McCarroll; Third Lieut. Serg't, John Bommer; Fourth Lieut. Serg't, S. Hosselton.

Now, this company and regiment were no better on no more than hundreds of others in the service; but, not being so well acquainted with them, I cannot answer for them. Co. G, though, had the reputation of being the best foragers in the regiment. All this in passing.

We were at St. Louis and Fremont, and were marched up to Gen. Fremont's Headquarters, where the Colonel reported for orders, while we stood in the hot sun that Sunday morning for more than an hour awaiting his return.

Here was displayed the first instance of strategy by either officers or men. The Colonel, upon his return, ordered the company commanders to examine the canteens of the men, some of whom had their canteens filled with something stronger than water.

Capt. Andrews, who had been a Mexican soldier, emptied the canteens containing water, but returned undisturbed those filled with whisky, remarking afterward that it was a pity to waste so much good whisky, which we might need so badly later on.

We were finally bundled off to Benton Barracks, a camp of instruction some ten miles north of the city. We arrived there noon, hot and footsore. The accommodations here were better than at Camp Lyon, but the citizens were not so well disposed as in our own State.

We had no guard duty to perform, but had to keep our barracks and grounds polished, and drill from two to four hours each day.

On Sunday morning we had company inspection. After dinner we were marched to a chapel to listen to a dry sermon by a dry Chaplain from a dry text. All who could not get excited, and were not on the sick list, left the chapel, and the services. Last but not least was dress-parade, which I forgot to mention as one of our daily duties.

We drew our clothing one evening. If Barnum could have seen us the next morning he would have begun negotiations with us at once for a place in his museum. The shortest man in the company drew accidentally, of course, the longest pants in the pile, while the tall men looked as if they had got up in a hurry and jumped too far through their breeches. Some drew caps that overcame them to a degree that had it not been for their ears and the tops of the caps, would have covered their faces entirely. Others drew them so small that they just sat on top of their heads.

After a lot of "swapping," we got everything adjusted to a fair degree of satisfaction. Just here let me say that at the time of our enlistment it was understood we would receive \$11 per month and clothing; consequently, we did not hold out for the dry goods line on account of the expense; but at the annual settlement we discovered an error in the account, as our "Uncle" only allowed us about \$45 per annum for clothing, and all overdrats had to be refunded out of our pay. A number of us did not draw very much more on that day. We never owed the U. S. for overdraw clothing again.

A few days after drawing clothing we were marched down to St. Louis with our knapsacks filled with our extra clothing, blankets, etc.; haversacks with one day's rations; canteens filled with water this time, and muskets, with all the paraphernalia of the war, until we were promptly marched back to camp. I don't think there are words in the English language strong enough to portray or describe the anguish

PICKET SHOTS.

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

Cedar Creek.

A. J. Merrifield, Co. A, 122d N. Y. Lysander, N. Y., says: "In your issue of Dec. 10 there was a communication signed: 'John Brogan, 1st L. I., Second Brigade, First Division, Sixth Corps, commanded by Col. Joseph E. Hamblin.' The brigade was composed of the 3d Conn. H. A., 65th N. Y., 121st N. Y., 95th and 96th Pa. Will Comrade Brogan kindly inform us which of these was designated as the 1st L. I.? For he says it ceased to exist from that date. Brogan claims to have been general guide of the Sixth Corps at Cedar Creek. He is mistaken, for the Second Division was the extreme left of all infantry in that historic fight—Bidwell on the left, Grant in the center, and Warner on the right.

"Comrade Brogan says our line faced east and fought in that direction. He is again mistaken as regards the Sixth Corps, for we fought southward, and the line is again at fault when he says that Getty's Division claims to have done all the fighting. We do not claim to have done all the fighting, neither any of the running, only what we did in changing from right to left of our army in time to let them 'back' up against the men who drove them back from Mary's Heights, and against the brigade that fought and hurled them back at Fort Stevens.

"Bidwell's Brigade fought Hay's Brigade, of Gordon's Division, composed of the 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th La. I met the Col. of one of those regiments at Danville, Va., in May, 1865, and he told me they left 200 men at Cedar Creek, and the remainder they first encountered the White Cross. Here Getty's Division fought Gordon, Ramseur, and Pegram; unaided. In each of their three fierce charges upon our division we paralyzed them to that extent that when the First and Third Divisions had fallen back, and were being ordered back by the 2d Division, they held the rebels in check, so that we took all our wounded—in fact, everything—with us, and at our leisure, to our new position. Gen. Getty had said this pike must be held at whatever cost, and held it was."

Willich's Brigade.

A. E. Rice, Co. K, 15th Wis., Wilmer, Minn., says: "A. J. Gleason, Adjutant, 15th Ohio, in an article in the 'Commonwealth' as to New Hope Church, Dallas, and Pickett's Mill, in your issue of Feb. 11, says Willich's Brigade was composed at that time of the 15th and 49th Ohio, 32d Ind. and 8th Ill. There were other regiments belonging to Willich's Brigade that seem to have passed out of Comrade Gleason's memory. I have a very distinct recollection of the Pickett's Mill engagement, as a rebel bullet found its way through my left hand in the charge made by Willich's Brigade.

"Our regiment, the 15th Wis., belonged to Willich's Brigade, and lost a greater percentage, in killed and wounded that day (May 27) than in any of the 17 engagements in which it participated. The 15th Wis. regiment participated in. Gen. Willich was shot through the breast at Resaca while standing in the front line-of-battle at the left of the 15th Wis. The General had just called attention to a puff of smoke from a tree just back of the rebel line, and exclaimed, 'I will give any man \$5 who will bring down that puff of smoke.' I agree with Comrade Gleason that Gen. Woods did not go far enough, to the left to turn the rebel line. He certainly led us into one of the hottest contests, for the time at least, in any in which I ever participated."

POWDER RIVER.

H. Linebaugh, Moline, Kan., writes: "Say to Reuben Brown, 15th Kan., that I remember something of the Powder River expedition. One morning the 16th went out to get something to eat. We went about five miles, and were corralled by a large body of Indians. The 12th Mo. came to our rescue, and saved our scalps. We had been living on mule meat and hungered for something better. But the band of 20 Indians sharpened our appetites till we were quite well satisfied with just plain mule steak. I would like to hear from some of the members of the old 16th."

THE PUT IN THE FLAG IN HIS CARE.

H. A. Keve, Co. E, 7th Ill. Abilene, Kan., writes: "I wonder if any of your readers remember the presentation of the National Colors to the 7th Illinois Cavalry, as they were gathered at Corinth, Miss., in 1862. It was an incident full of interest and very significant to me, and marked a turning-point in the conduct of the war.

"A contraband camp had been formed in the vicinity of Corinth, into which had been placed much of the colored people of the adjacent region as prisoners of war. They were within our lines. That they might be made self-supporting as far as possible, white men were placed in charge, under whose direction they cultivated a large plantation. The opportunity offered for enlisting a regiment was seized as soon as the grant of authority could be obtained.

"Many hundreds composing the garrison were present. Col. M. M. Bane, of the 50th Ill., in an address, presented the regiment with its flag. He placed it in the hands of the Color-Sergeant, with the admonition to bear it aloft as the sign of their deliverance from bondage and restoration to manhood. The black man, less equipped in polished sentences, was not a whit behind the eloquent Colonel in his grasp of the subject and comprehension of its meaning to his race. With much feeling, he spoke of his gratitude that the flag which through 244 years of our national existence had been to his race a symbol of oppression was now placed in their hands for defense, and he felt authorized for his regiment to pledge a devotion to their new responsibility equal to any ordeal."

POWERS WERE SEARCE.

E. H. Colcord, Vinton, Iowa, says: "I think Gen. Sherman's gratification must have been great to find his negro and chickens on the table at Knoxville, Dec. 3, 1864. I was there, and I know that I was shot of rations of any kind. I know we had bread with brick-dust and pieces of brick in it, and I heard one of the bakers say that he swept the mill to get every kernel of wheat that could be got. I know some of the boys took a part of the bakers' corn, and that was only two ears to the feed. The 11th Ill. had good forgers, but they could not find any turkeys."

SCATTERING.

Mary C. Boman, Sanborn, N. Y., writes: "My husband, Adam Boman, a German, went to the war as a private in Co. K, 12th N. Y. He enlisted at Batavia, N. Y. He returned. The Adjutant-General's Office reports that he was captured by the Confederates at Calpeper, Va., Oct. 11, 1863, confined at Richmond, Va., Oct. 14, 1863, and sent to Americus or Andersonville Prison, Ga., Feb. 14, 1864. Nothing further has ever been heard from him. He left myself and an infant boy when he enlisted. Will any comrade who knows of his death kindly inform me."

"Veteran" C. W. H. Lloyd, Box 67, Matamoras, N. J., wants a home with a veteran or in a veteran's family where he could do light work for his board. He has good references.

Miss C. C. Bates, Sunderland, Mass., wishes to say she is not the author of the poem "One Country and One Flag," which appeared recently. Howard N. Legate, of Boston, wrote it, and by mistake it was ascribed to her.

George Jagger, Co. F, 17th Ill. Cav., Provo, Utah, writes: "In your issue of Feb. 25 appears a statement that the last cavalry regiment sent out by Illinois was organized Feb-

HALT!

just long enough to cast your "eagle eye" over THIS column before you advance on the NEXT.

THE ORIGINAL ARMY AND NAVY WAR VETERANS' BUREAU OF INFORMATION. Established in 1899.

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HENRY A. PHILLIPS,

(Late Chief Middle Division U. S. Pension Bureau.)

Late Serg't, Co. D, 4th N. Y. Vet. Vols., 2d Div., 2d Div., 10th A. C.

ONLY A FEW LEFT

1861 OF US 1897 LEFT

LET US HEAR FROM YOU

If your claim has been rejected, or if you have been dropped from the rolls or reduced.

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If you want the present addresses of your old officers or comrades, or of the medical officers who treated you during the war, either in Army or Navy, or any information in regard to the service of any Soldier or Sailor who served during the war from 1861-5, write to us—we can and will help you out.

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NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

ruary, 1865. The writer being a member of Co. F and present when the regiment was organized and mustered into the service for three years, or during the war, he knows it was on Dec. 25, 1863, at Camp Caine, Ill.

Casper Knobel, 2069 East Cumberland street, Philadelphia, wants to sell his copy of the "Pursuit and Capture of Jefferson Davis." He would like to hear, by mail, from anyone who will give a good price for it.

Capt. W. R. Reese, late of the Confederate army, Mount Pleasant, Tenn., has in his possession a handsome sword, claimed to have been taken from the body of the Lieutenant-Colonel, 22d Ohio, who was killed at Kennesaw Mountain, in June, 1864. If the relatives of the Colonel will communicate with Capt. Reese, they will be able to procure the sword from him.

Matt F. Kippax, Columbia, Tenn., wants, by mail, the song "Gay and Happy," which was sung at the beginning of the war.

John Hodgden, 197 Prospect street, New Haven, Conn., wants to hear from a man named Cromp, sentenced to be shot and reprieved by President Lincoln. He has forgotten his full name. He resided in West Virginia at the time. Hodgden was detailed in the squad to shoot him.

Mrs. A. D. Mayfield, Box 12, Port Angeles, Wash., wants the song beginning, "I speak of the boys of Michigan."

John W. Yates, Chetopa, Kan., has a leather pocketbook, found on the field of Tupelo, July 14, 1864. It has on it the name of Capt. N. F. Davis, Co. I, Faulkner Regiment of Kentucky Cavalry.

Frederick Roth, 15th Iowa, Fort Madison, Iowa, has copies of a paper of 1770, which he will send to any address for 12 cents.

"Don't Tobacco-Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

Name of the little book just received—tells about tobacco, the wonderful, harmless, economical cure for chewing, smoking, cigar, or snuff habit. You run no physical or financial risk, for tobacco is absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Your druggist's got it or will get it. Write for the book—mailed free. THE SWEETENED CURE, Box 3, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. Agents wanted.

THEIR RECORDS.

Brief Sketches of the Services of Various Commands.

[All communications for this column will receive due attention, and those found available will be soon posted. Comrades should write very briefly and to the point, on one side of the paper only, and on matters of general interest. The number of Picket Shots which reach the Editor is so great that room cannot be found for all, however meritorious, and those chosen for our column find insertion for some little while. Stamps should be enclosed if it is desired that manuscript unavailable be returned.]

The 54th Pa.

The regiment was organized at Harrisburg, Pa., in February, 1862, to serve three years. On the expiration of its term the original members, except veterans, were mustered out, and the remaining men constituted into a battalion of eight companies, which remained in the service until July 15, 1865. Col. Jacob M. Campbell was discharged, Sept. 3, 1864. Lieut. Col. John P. Linton was mustered out Feb. 3, 1865. Lieut. Col. Albert P. Moulton was discharged May 30, 1865. Capt. Lewis Rehr was in command of the battalion when it was mustered out at Lynchburg, Va., June 17, 1864, while in Mulligan's Division, Eighth Corps, the regiment lost 11 killed, 24 wounded and 12 missing. Its total loss in the service was five officers and 108 men killed in action and two officers and 137 men died of disease, in prison, etc.

The 18th Wis.

This regiment was organized at Milwaukee, Wis., in January, February and March, 1862, to serve three years. It re-enlisted at the expiration of its term, and was retained in service until July 14, 1865. Col. James S. Alban died April 7, 1862, of wounds received in action at Shiloh. Gabriel Bonck resigned Jan. 4, 1864. During the remainder of its service the regiment was commanded by Lieut.-Col. Charles H. Jackson. According to the report of the War Department, it participated in the following engagements: Shiloh, Corinth, Iuka, Jackson, Champion Hill, Siege of Vicksburg, Missionary Ridge, Fort Fisher, Fort Fisher, and its total loss was four officers and 52 men killed, and two officers and 167 men died of disease, in prison, etc.

The 12th Wis.

The 12th Wis. was organized at Madison, Wis., from Oct. 18 to Dec. 13, 1861, for the three-years' service. George E. Bryant was commissioned Colonel, and remained in command until the expiration of his enlistment, Nov. 6, 1864, when he was mustered out. Many of the original members re-enlisted, and the organization, composed of veterans and recruits, was retained until July 16, 1865. Col. James K. Prossitt, who succeeded Col. Bryant, received the brevet of Brigadier-General, March 13, 1865. He was mustered out with the rank of Brigadier-General, April 1, 1865. He was commissioned Colonel, and remained in command during the remainder of the war. Its total loss was four officers and 52 men killed, and two officers and 167 men died of disease, in prison, etc.

The 11th N. Y.

The regiment was organized at Madison, Wis., from Sept. 27 to Nov. 19, 1861, to serve three years. On the expiration of its term a large number of the men re-enlisted and the organization, composed of veterans and recruits, was retained in service until Sept. 4, 1864. Col. Charles L. Harris was commissioned in September, 1861, remained in command during the remainder of the war, and was mustered out with the rank of Brevet Brigadier-General. The 11th Wis. suffered its heaviest loss at Fort Blakely, Ala., April 9, 1865, while in Garrard's Division, Sixteenth Corps. It was killed at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863. John T. Lockman was then commissioned Colonel, and commanded the regiment during the remainder of its service. He was breveted Brigadier-General, March 13, 1865. He was commissioned Colonel, and remained in command during the remainder of the war. Its total loss was six officers and 80 men killed and four officers and 283 died of disease